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ARE YOU GOING AWAY?
Subscribers who leave the city temporarily should not fail to have THE WASHINGTON HERALD follow them. Addresses will be changed as often as requested. You cannot keep fully informed about affairs in Washington unless your paper comes to you daily. Before leaving, mail or telephone your address to this office.

Are Mr. Hepburn's Charges True?
Our old and esteemed friend, Uncle Peter Hepburn, lawmaker from Iowa, is not always inclined, we fear, to do this community full and generous justice. We have known him to say the most unpleasant things about it—things that jarred our sensibilities and troubled us. His harshness in this respect appears to be a sort of fixed habit—so chronic with him, indeed, that the reading of the Congressional Record is robbed of half its joy, at least, and rendered obnoxious to a clientele predisposed to swear by it. But sometimes our "Uncle Peter," even when jarring us, sets us to thinking and moves us to wonder whether such things as he avers can really be. For example, glance at his latest gems of thought, taken from a current interview apropos of disclosures bearing upon our District government's alleged shortcomings: "In the city which should be the most beautiful in the country, we have pavements which are a disgrace. There is not a half mile of good pavement in Washington. "The inspectors have been doing nothing but loafing around and looking forward to the time when they can draw their pay. "The same attitude is true in regard to gas; and because the inspection is lax, the people of Washington are paying for something far below the standard required by the statutes."

Here are charges made not in heat of debate, but coolly and deliberately given out in an interview by a reputable member of Congress. Are they true? Is it possible that the Commissioners of this boasted municipality of ours, this ideally governed city, so long held up as a model, have complacently allowed such abuses to grow and spread? The inspectors are fairly flayed alive by the brusque Iowa statesman. He calls them a worthless lot of loafers, and worse. Now, if such a castigation be merited—and we cannot help but question whether it is—what shall be said of those higher up, responsible for the inspectors and the inspection?

In our opinion "Uncle Peter" Hepburn's savage arraignment really reaches the Board of Commissioners. They owe it to themselves, therefore, to probe deeply and heroically. Their vindication can only come through speedy and effective correction of all abuses brought to light. Somebody has "mentioned" Gen. Miles for the Vice Presidency on the Republican ticket. It was a close squeak, but it got in ahead of the convention a few laps, anyhow.

For National Divorce Laws.
Public opinion is a great and vital force in the government of the United States, but sometimes, perhaps, fear of it goes so far as to prevent the enactment of laws which could not fail to be beneficial to the social welfare of the country. Particularly is this true in the case of the divorce laws of the country, which, owing to the multiplicity of enactments in various States, are in such an intricate tangle that the searcher after genealogies, a hundred years hence, are likely to have more than a little difficulty in tracing families back amid the complicated branches of the family tree. Impetus to the demand for uniform divorce laws for the United States was given by the recent conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, held in Baltimore. The mere fact that so powerful a church body took up the question and endorsed the demand is a guarantee that public opinion on the question is becoming crystallized, and there is hope that before long the feeling will become so strong as to compel action on the part of Congress and the several States to incorporate in the Constitution the power to promulgate a national law regulating marriage and divorce.

It is probable that such action would have been taken a long time ago if public opinion had demanded it. But in many States there is a body of people who, refusing to recognize the change that has come over social ethics and social expediency, are old-fashioned enough to decry divorce at all. In some States the laws are so lax as to invite those complications which make divorce a social evil and an aid to immorality. The evils of divorce come from the differences of laws in various States, and the ease with which a man, denied a divorce in one place, can establish a divorce in another and secure a divorce. The result of it all is that he may be

legally married in one State and single in another. In one State he may be a bigamist; in another he may be married to one wife, and if he were an ardent student of the peculiar laws he might still be free in a third State. It is against such complications as these that a national divorce law is needed, and the moral need of such legislation is so patent that it should not be hard to overcome opposition.

One pessimistic gentleman on this earth is trying to figure out when San Francisco was the more delighted—when the fleet sailed into the harbor or when Schmitt got out of jail.

Mr. Loeb and the Vice Presidency.
"Although William Loeb, Jr., has not been steadily named as a Vice Presidential candidate, friends here and there suggesting his name, there is a strong tip-off that he will be a member of the Taft Cabinet after next March if Secretary Taft is elected President."—Evening Star.
Mr. Loeb is not seeking the Vice Presidency. He is in no sense a candidate. He is not even in a receptive mood. Unlike other great statesmen of his day and generation, he does not appraise the honor lightly, and there is not a doubt in the world that he would accept and make the race, if nominated. But he looks forward to the possibility of no such call from the Chicago convention. He has no John Hay Hammond dreams. If "friends here and there" suggesting his name" be instrumental in putting him in the Vice Presidential limelight, it is no fault of his. Not a bit of it. He is not to blame. As a matter of fact, he is playing close to base and attending strictly to business, and we honor him for it.

This paper does not profess to be Mr. Loeb's organ or his mouthpiece, but it does feel that it knows whereof it speaks, and that this brief statement of the case may safely be accepted as authentic and quite authoritative. As for his having a portfolio in President Taft's Cabinet—well, we say right now that nothing short of such a reward for him will satisfy us.

Senator Culberson says "it will either be Bryan or pandemonium at Denver." We translate this to mean either Bryan or "Jeff" Davis.

Routing the Race-track Gamblers.
The overthrow of the race-track gambling business in New York, primarily due to Gov. Hughes' efforts alone, is a victory for the people who believe in adherence to the Constitution and who have the moral welfare of their State at heart. It puts New York State in the roll of decency and honesty, a roll already bearing the names of the District of Columbia, New Jersey, Missouri, Ohio, Illinois, and that which soon will be added Louisiana. Already there is a lot of talk about confiscation of property. Racers of horses talk sadly, like injured men, about the depreciation in value of their breeding farms in Kentucky and elsewhere. But this sort of complaint is entitled to little sympathy. There is, perhaps, a small amount of truth in the statement that horse-racing has done something to improve the breed of horses in America; but it will strike those who are clear-sighted enough to choose between two evils that the improvement of horseflesh may be much too dearly bought if it cannot be accomplished without the deterioration of morals.

The proposition to differentiate race-track gambling from any other form of gambling has failed wherever it has been tested; and it was bound to fail. The effect of betting on the race track has been as pernicious as it has been far-reaching. Some of the most bitter critics of Gov. Hughes declare that while betting will have to stop at the New York tracks until some way is found to get around the new law, betting in handbooks and in pool rooms in and around New York City is bound largely to increase. This is a bugaboo of which the decent people of New York City have no cause to be frightened. The question that remains is, simply, whether New York wants gambling on the results of the races to go on. If not, it can stop it; and it is to be hoped that the officials of the metropolis will have courage and honesty enough to enforce the existing laws, which are ample.

New York is heartily to be congratulated on the great victory it has won. The country at large can join New York in rejoicing that when a battle for decency was needed the State had so able and determined a leader to sound the call to arms.

A Paris paper says the Monroe doctrine is as dead as a mackerel. We fear some international fish lar has been talking to the editor of that paper. "Even if we had a railroad to heaven, we'd either get to the station too late to catch the train, or lose our tickets on the way," says Frank L. Stanton. This sounds very queer, coming from such an erstwhile optimist. We fear the past six months of Georgia aridity has served to dim the sunshine of his heretofore buoyant nature.

Some one has just discovered an Assyrian love letter over 4,000 years old. Anybody who has ever been in love can translate it without effort, we suspect.

A Chicago man refers to Joliet as "the Pittsburgh of the West." Now, the question is, Was the man knocking or boasting?

"How about the lawn mower?" inquires a contemporary. Don't know. We don't go about the lawn mower except when we have to.

"Rev. John A. Thomas characterizes the mayor of Lynchburg as a naughty without a rim," says the Danville Register. That must be about as near nothing as a bung-hole without a barrel.

can see for the thirty ones in that statement is that the June days are the longest of the year.

Alabama recently reported "an orderly lynching," and now comes Texas with "an orderly, gentlemanly lynching." After a while, we suppose, lynchings will get to be quite as correct as pink teas.

The British Medical Society says smoking will make the nose red; thereby furnishing a number of people something new to blame for their carnal propensities.

"Barn and two horses perish," says a headline in a Nashville paper. Hereafter, we suppose, Nashville will have the forethought to take their barns in at night, especially during the perishing season.

A Pennsylvania man has just found \$135 that he lost twenty-four years ago. Like as not, however, he is grumbling because of the interest he lost on it in the meantime.

The Standard Oil Company is getting a foothold in Japan. That country is fated to get a taste of something worse than any war it ever dreamed of in its philosophy.

And now comes another "scientist" claiming to have perfected "an inexpensive process for making gold. There's only one sure process—hard work, and plenty of it!"

The Bristol Herald-Courier notes that our great-great-grandfathers didn't worry themselves about germs. No, indeed; the Indians and germs didn't give them time.

The umpire is the only thing that will get more cussing this year than the opposition candidates.

The most "touching" reception our sailors received on the Pacific Coast appears to have been at Santa Barbara.

"Dare to be a knocker and with the knocker stand, a frown upon your forehead and a hammer in your hand," says a poet in the Macon (Ga.) News. Oh, no; be an optimist, and with the optimistic smile upon your countenance, a rosebud in your hand!

Frederick Ann von Bardeleben has been divorced from Baron Friedrich Wilhelm Gustav von Bardeleben; which, being translated, means Fritz Scheff has obtained her decree.

Mr. Paul Morton has re-entered the directorate of the Santa Fe. This suspicious event, let us hope, will not cause any general revival of the rebate business.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

AS IT OFTEN HAPPENS.
A man with a most expensive kit, as fine as one could wish,
And a boy with a pin, together sit and try to snare the fish.

One school of humorists would plan to have the kid catch most;
Another school would boom the man and give the lad a frost.

But all schools may at times be wrong, for facts are stubborn quips;
Both fishers sit there all day long, and neither gets a bite.

Suspicion.
"You're sure this autograph of Julius Caesar is genuine?"
"Sure. Why do you ask?"
"Looks to me like it was done with a rubber stamp."

In Doubt.
"Is the pen really mightier than the sword?"
"I dunno as it is," answered the country editor. "When I was in the army, I earned \$15 a month."

Etiquette.
"After the proposal and the acceptance, 'Summer resort engagement?'"
"Yes."
"An introduction, I should say."

A Summer Shower.
The rain drove folks to cover,
Descended in a sheet,
And the endmost hog moved over
Into the middle seat.

Sometimes the Way.
"He didn't succeed in business for himself."
"No; he was too prone to take advantage of an easy boss."

Not in His Line.
"Why did you send that patient to another doctor?"
"Well," explained the physician with a strictly fashionable practice, "he appeared to be really sick."

Elaborate Duplicity.
"He talks poor."
"Then he must be rich."
"I don't know. Some men are deep enough to plead poverty just for the impression it will create."

IMMIGRATION CARES.

Canada Invites None but Desirable Residents.
From the Chicago Record-Herald.
The Dominion of Canada is still encouraging immigration, even paying a commission for each desirable alien induced to make his home within its boundaries. But its desire for population is not so great now as to lead it to welcome anybody and everybody without question. On the contrary, it has become decidedly "particular," and has limited the United States in adopting a series of restrictive measures designed to keep out, or to deport, new arrivals of certain objectionable classes.

A few weeks ago an order in council was passed prohibiting the landing in Canada of any person whose passage money had been paid wholly or in part by any charitable organization, or from any public treasury, unless a permit in writing has been obtained from the Dominion immigration agents in London and such permit has been acted upon within sixty days.

This action is due to the fact that during the year 1907 Canada's immigration authorities were obliged to reject as undesirable 141 arrivals, and to deport over three times that number. An investigation had shown that certain philanthropic societies in England were inducing emigration to Canada, under a mistaken theory of what the Dominion wanted; that they were confining their operations to the "unemployed, destitute, and incompetent." Now, the Canadian government realizes that many of the destitute and unemployed may have good stuff in them, the making of excellent citizens under healthier and better industrial and social conditions; still, it wants competent, ambitious, industrious, hopeful men, women, and children, "from the lowest stratum of the old world's population."

His Third Reply.
From the New York Times.
On the eve of the Republican convention, when talk of forcing his nomination is still in the air, and a few busy-bodies are arranging to have 1,000,000 letters (they need not be counted) sent to him urging him to run again for the Presidency, Mr. Roosevelt formally announces his intention to start for Africa on a big game hunt early in April, 1909. This is his third reply to the agitators who would force him to seek a re-election, his third definite statement to the people of the United States that he intends to be out of politics and public life, for a time at least, after March 4 next year. The sincerity of the President in this matter is not to be lightly questioned.

Worn with Impunity.
From the New York Herald.
With the approach of the electioneering season it is well to remember that while campaign buttons may be worn with impunity, there are campaign cigars that look a great deal better than they smoke.

OUR GOLD INDUSTRY.

The Magnitude of Our Production of Wealth.
From Leslie's Weekly.
An eagle, a \$10 gold piece, is just about one inch in diameter. Imagine a glittering yellow ribbon of \$10 gold pieces lying edge to edge, beginning in San Francisco and extending eastward through the Sacramento Valley of California, across the lofty Sierra Nevada Mountains, spanning the great American desert in Nevada and Utah, over the prairies of Wyoming and Nebraska, across the green fields of Iowa and Illinois, over Indiana and Ohio, through the hills of New York and Massachusetts, and out into the Atlantic Ocean, half way to the British Isles—imagine this continuous string of golden eagles, edge to edge, without break or interruption, over this vast stretch of land and sea, a distance which consumes at least eight days in the swiftest express trains and the fastest ships, and you will be able to form some conception of the amount of gold that has been produced in the United States.

It requires some such illustration as this to grasp the magnitude of the gold industry, to form some definite idea of the importance and magnitude of the gold production of the North American continent.

The profits from the gold industry are magnificent. They are greater than in any other department of commercial activity. The figures of the world's production are enormous. In 1907 the output of the gold mines of the world amounted to nearly half a billion dollars. Of this vast sum about one-half, or more than \$200,000,000, was net profit. No other industry can make such a showing as this. This gold was mined in America, in Mexico, in South Africa, in Australia, and elsewhere.

This huge sum of profits, more than \$200,000,000, was distributed to scores of thousands of people.

CORTELYOU PROMOTED?

Springfield Republican Sees Effort to Force Him to Front.
From the Springfield Republican.
Are we to have more promotion for Secretary Cortelyou—not a leap to the Presidential nomination, but an amble, as it were, to second place on the Republican ticket? Suggestion of a full Cabinet ticket came from Washington yesterday, in the statement that Messrs. Roosevelt and Taft were disposed to ward the ticket of Taft and Cortelyou, and that Louis A. Coolidge, one of the Assistant Secretaries of the Treasury, would start for Chicago to-day as the advance guard of the new Cortelyou movement. He might be joined at the seat of war by Cornelius N. Bliss and others. All friends of the Secretary of the Treasury were to get busy. Mr. Cortelyou, bound by the fact that New York State has a candidate for first place, in the person of Gov. Hughes, could say nothing for himself. His friends, however, were both talking and acting. It looked as if the White House sun, once angled away by the presumption of Cortelyou's Presidential aspirations, might fall orb shine on him again as of yore. All Washington took notice. The administration can do as it will—and why not Cortelyou, the New Yorker, as the coming man for second place?

Counting Delegates.
From the Buffalo Express.
Florida, Louisiana, Mississippi, and South Carolina combined over 18,000 votes for Roosevelt four years ago, yet they will have eighty-two delegates at the national convention. The eighty-two delegates of Pennsylvania and Connecticut combined represent a Republican vote in 1904 of 52,000. This is what makes it perilous for a candidate to be nominated by the Southern delegates when opposed by the North.

Who Are They?
From the New York World.
A number of Indians from Washington's "senior set" are going to the Chicago convention. Judging from the way people talk about it, you would think that no women ever before sat in the convention galleries and yelled for their favorites, and that no woman waving a big white parasol ever led a raucous, half-breed chorus of cheering—for a beaten candidate, by the way.

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PRESIDENT'S MELANCHOLY.

Sometimes Operate Curiously in His Reasoning Powers.
From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.
The President's stories of bears and other big game he has hunted may be classed as "bull" stories. This is a Presidential description, and it may apply when they are being peddled out on the cheap syndicate plan in competition with the unprotected labor of those who, when they write animal stories just as "bull," if not bullier, cannot market them against the prestige of the White House.

The question of labor cost may enter into this, but it is more instructive at present to listen to the President as he tells how he shot the bull bison. Just as he had crept up on the unsuspecting bull he was overcome by the "half-melancholy feeling" of the necessity for conserving our national resources, in these "last remnants of a doomed and nearly vanished race."

As this half-melancholy feeling grew, the power of his intellect operated through it to the logical conclusion that he was the presence of order of the few remaining chances for shooting a bison bull. Accordingly, he "aimed low behind the shoulder and pulled the trigger."

In the same way his half-melancholy feeling will continue to operate on his reasoning processes as these result in his logical aims.

HIS PROMISE GOOD.

Mr. Roosevelt Wants His Conservation Commission.
From the Cleveland Leader.
President Roosevelt does as he promised the governors he would by appointing a national conservation commission. In one of the formal addresses made before the White House conference of State executives the President declared his intention of continuing the island waterways commission, "whether Congress authorized it or not." Congress did not see fit to authorize the continuance of the organization, and now the President makes good his threat. The question will arise as to whether the President has authority to take the action he has without Congressional approval. That question he is probably content to let others decide. Meanwhile, those he has named to the new commission will get promptly at work, continuing a policy for the preservation and development of the national resources.

The practical wisdom of the President's course few will question; as to his authority for doing it, the lawyers and the courts may have to decide. His manner of speaking at the conference indicated that the President himself then thought the authority of Congress was necessary, also why did he do it? The subject of Congressional authorization? Congress is not likely, however, to attempt anything like discipline for the Chief Executive. His incumbency of the White House is too brief, if it is better received, to make it worth while to do so.

At the head of the waterways division of the new commission the President places Congressman Burton, of Cleveland. His long service as chairman of the Rivers and Harbors Committee of the House and his experience at the head of the present waterways commission fits him for the new work.

Root's Good Work.
From the Kansas City Journal.
One policy at least of the Roosevelt administration seems destined to achieve permanent good results—that is, the efforts of Secretary of State Root to cultivate closer and more friendly relations with the Latin republics of Central and South America. More has been accomplished in this direction during Mr. Root's term of office than in all the previous administrations of the American government. Although it is impossible at this time to estimate in exact measure the good fruits that will follow Mr. Root's work, it is certain that in the years to come the harvest will be of incalculable value to the people of this country, both in a commercial and in a political sense.

Talking Sense.
From the Toledo Blade.
In a recent address in Philadelphia, Mr. Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, made some rather pointed remarks about the way our government has been spending money needlessly and extravagantly of late years instead of paying some of its debts. He said that at the close of the war between the States our government owed in round numbers \$2,000,000,000; that during the succeeding thirty years it paid two-thirds of that debt, and he added that during the past ten years not one dollar of that debt has been paid, and that we now owe \$1,000,000,000.

Two Kinds of Democrats.
From the Nashville American.
One way to "be a Democrat" is to vote for Democratic nominees, support Democratic policies, and uphold the hands of faithful public servants. Another way to be a Democrat is to assail the party and its representatives, belie its principles, give aid and comfort to the enemy, and desert when the line of battle is drawn, unless your faction is leading the charge on the fleshpots and the pie corner. Those are the two ways; choose ye!

To Get Rid of Him.
From the Buffalo Express.
Perhaps Arkansas sent Jeff Davis to the United States Senate to be rid of him. At any rate, he has given his name, but kicks and cuffs since. The last slip was administered on Tuesday, when Jeff was badly beaten for the position of delegate-at-large to the Democratic National Convention, to which he was unanimously elected four years ago.

Denver's Prices.
From the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.
A Cincinnati man, alarmed by the stories of hotel prices at Denver, will carry a tent and camp out on a vacant lot. And likely as not before he can get away some real estate he will sell him that lot for a fancy price.

A Master Joke.
From the Chicago Record-Herald.
Not long ago we were complaining because the President lacked a sense of humor. But now that he is going to congratulate Congress on its good record, it appears that our complaint was not well founded.

The Glory of Work.
There the workman saw his labor taking form and bearing fruit.
Like a tree, with splendid branches rising from a humble root.
Looking at the distant city, temples, houses, domes,
Piled up in exultation: "All the mighty work is ours."
"Every mason in the quarry, every builder on the shore,
Every shipper in the palm-grove, every craftsman at the loom."
"Hewing wood and drawing water, splitting stones
And clearing the way for the great city of God."
"All the dusty ranks of labor, in the regiment of God."
"March together toward His triumph, do the task
His hands require."
"Honest toil is holy service; faithful work is praise and prayer."
—Henry Van Dyke.

AT THE HOTELS.

Representative Charles N. Fowler, of New Jersey, chairman of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, the man who made the hardest sort of fight against the adoption by the House of the Aldrich-Vreeland bill, was at the New Willard yesterday.

Mr. Fowler hasn't lost any of his belief in the need for the establishment of a credit currency system in this country, and is still just as bitterly opposed to the principle of the new emergency currency law as he was a few months ago.

He has just returned from a meeting of the West Virginia Bankers' Association, and said the sentiment of that body was clearly for the adoption of a credit system, and against the spirit of the Aldrich-Vreeland measure.

This convention, Mr. Fowler said, adopted a resolution urging both the Republican and Democratic parties to insert in their platforms, to be adopted at Chicago and Denver, a plank calling for legislation which will insure credit currency.

This resolution recited that the establishment of such a system would mean that all classes of people in this country would be given that support in time of panic which is needed, or would mean, rather, that no panic time was possible.

Mr. Fowler said that, while he has heard some talk of Secretary Cortelyou for the Vice Presidential nomination on the Republican ticket, he believed if any New York man is selected it will be Representative James Schoolcraft Sherman, of Utica, a leading light in the "Big Five" in the House.

Mr. Fowler thought, however, that Secretary Cortelyou would undoubtedly receive a large vote in the East if he were chosen.

Mr. Fowler will remain in Washington for several days, and will likely do some missionary work on the subject of credit currency in the Old Dominion. He said he didn't know what the currency commission is doing nowadays.

Daniel H. Burnham, of Chicago, the man who has designed about all the new government buildings in Washington, as well as the Union Station, was at the Arlington yesterday.

Mr. Burnham thinks the action of Congress in compelling the street car companies or, perhaps, permitting them to at last lay their tracks to the big white building, and thus to its beauty, and will certainly not mar it.

Mr. Burnham does not believe there should be a scene of desolation around that big structure, or that it should look in any wise like a tomb, or a monument in a desert. When the work on the plaza is finished and the final track arrangements are completed, he believes a great change will be noticeable by any one who takes the trouble to look at the whole view with a sane eye.

"I hope the bill introduced in Congress here some time ago requiring laundries to do their work without taking shirts and collars passes, and that then a law compelling laundries to lace out some sort of a Federal license to put them under restrictions, is put upon the books," said C. T. Keiser, of Kansas City, at the Raleigh last night.

"I happen to travel some throughout the West, and while you will find most Western hotels as good as those in the East, even in the smaller places, you will find a good laundry in a day's journey."

"I have gone into Western towns intending to remain several days; sent out some laundry, and got it back just before departing almost torn to pieces."

"That is more exaggeration, other. I am somewhat surprised to find that such conditions prevail in the National Capital, but the right way to stop the evil has been found now, and I hope Congress will be touched so this bill will be passed."

"There is a way to beat the storage commission merchant and the old hen herself; to have fresh eggs all the time, in fact," said Marshall Raymond, a lawyer, of Paducah, Ky., at the Arlington last night.

"This method may be as old as the Chinese—at least, I learned it in China when I made a trip through the East more than a year ago. I happened to run into the American consul general at Shanghai, while over there, and when I left he presented me with what he said were eggs."

"Although they didn't look like eggs at all—looked, indeed, more like elongated mules with a stone stuffed in them—I faithfully brought them home, and at last opened one."

"Sure enough, there was an egg inside, and when it was broken it proved to be entirely fresh, although it may have been in that mud for a year or more. Well, with that knowledge of how the Chinamen keep their eggs fresh, I saw a whole barrel of them in my place, to see how they would do under American mud."

"I bought them at the time of year when they were cheap, not caring much whether they were fresh or not, and to try the experiment I buried them under more than a foot and a half of earth, and left them in their glory for several months."

"When I dug them out, and eggs went up to some enormous figure, I just dug down into the earth and pulled out that barrel. Opened to the light of day, the eggs looked as if they had just been laid. They tasted, too, as if they had never been put away in the earth for many weeks."

"That is one way to get ahead of the commission man; also, it shows that the Agricultural Department hasn't found the only way in which man can get ahead of nature."

"About the only interest now left in the Chicago convention is the platform and the Vice President, although you can't get up a great deal of enthusiasm on those subjects," said B. N. Thomas, of Chicago, at the National Hotel yesterday.

"While the big hotels and the small ones, too, are well filled, the interest has sort of gone from the game, because every one seems convinced that Secretary Taft has everything in sight clamped down."

"The sole half-live thing left is the third-term movement, and that is rather quiescent, although a Westerner blazes in occasionally with a long line of Roosevelt talk that he airs in the lobby of the Aldortium."

"One comfort left to the allies is to point out the sad story of how Blaine lost the one convention so many years ago, when he had a score more delegates pledged to him than he needed."

"But even this, although you can't get on the street in front of the hotel and see Frank H. Hitchcock or scheme to defeat Mr. Taft by some strange hocus pocus in the convention."

Not Introduced.
From the Boston Herald.
Milton Mass. saved a man from drowning, but declined to speak to him as they had not been formally introduced. It is fortunate that they did not wait for an introduction before pulling him from the water.